

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

[E. HOLMES, EDITOR.]

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ON SOME OF THE MEANS OF ELEVATING THE CHARACTER OF THE WORKING CLASSES.

A Lecture delivered at the Close of the Winter Course 1833-34, of the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia. By J. K. MITCHELL, M. D., Prof. of Chem. Applied to the Arts. Frank. Inst.

(Concluded.)

It is not alone, however, to the lecture-room, that the merit of the Franklin Institute is confined. Through the aid of the committee on publications, and the variety and extent of his accomplishments, Dr. Jones is enabled to conduct, in the name of the institution, a journal remarkably well calculated for the promotion of knowledge among mechanics, and the furtherance of the scientific reputation of the country. That journal is not only read with advantage at home, but is often, in the most flattering manner, quoted by the best scientific journals abroad. It has continued, for several years, an unwearied flight, and, as yet, has moulted no feather of its well-earned reputation. I need not fear reasonable contradiction when I say that no similar institution has sustained so long, and so well, an equal magazine.

In addition to these claims to public estimation, the Franklin Institute has conducted, and is now conducting, toilsome and very expensive experiments on some of the most important questions in practical science. With much labor, and great expense, experiments have been made on most of the requisite of water wheels and adjutages, so as to finally settle a point of great importance to every one who employs water power in the movement of machinery of any kind. The unfinished report of the committee on the subject is a master-piece of its kind.

The investigation of, and report on, weights and measures, made by the request of the House of Representatives of the State of Pennsylvania, adds a new claim, on the part of the institution, to public approbation, while the committee on steam explosions will soon put in another, of no inconsiderable weight, for an indefatigable, hazardous, and expensive series of experiments, under the patronage of the United States, most ingeniously diversified. A very great deal of the labor and skill applied to these investigations has been bestowed by private members of the Institute

unpaid, and without any other motive than that of doing good to society.

I have made this exposition of the doings of the Franklin Institute, not for the vanity of the display, but for the sake of justice, an example. Our own citizens, perhaps even the members of the Institute, have not been fully aware of the extent, variety, and importance of its public services, nor acquainted with the honorable nature of its claim to the support and countenance of our community.

It might be supposed that I had now stated all the merits of the institution; but when I look to the left, and see before me a large proportion of females, attentively engaged in receiving instruction, I cannot refrain from exulting in the prospect of great gain from their example, as well as their improvement. It has been said, and I believe most justly, that the character of the child is formed or deformed by the example and instruction of the mother. She is entrusted with the discipline of thought, at that critical period of life, when, through the flexibility of the mind, a bent is easily given to the character, and the young ideas just begin to shoot. It is her care to protect the tender blossoms of thought and feeling, to prune rank luxuriance, encourage honorable sentiment, and kindle the love of labor, and the taste for learning. She should not be found often unable to satisfy the curiosity of her child; nor should his eager thirst after knowledge be destroyed by the oft repeated declaration of impatient ignorance. How many Newtons have been withered in the bud—how many Franklins consigned to obscurity by the presence and the influence of a mother, who, herself totally ignorant of the value of knowledge, feels no disposition to encourage in her child the love of science, or a taste for the arts!—Oh! if a mother, in feeling, ought she not to long to brighten in the bosom of her child, a taste, which, while it will afford him many an hour of delightful recreation, and open to him an agreeable path to honorable distinction and public usefulness, will also shield him from the thousand snares of vice set for the idle, the ignorant, and the ob-dure. But, more! many, very many of those who now hear me, pursue the very creditable and useful profession of teaching, and are, like the honey bee on his flowery embassy, abstracting the sweets of learning, to carry them home to a busy and eager school, to be again scattered far and wide for the benefit of society. This is the compound interest of learning—the field which produces a thousand fold.

Let Philadelphia, justly proud of this institution, so munificent of good, continue to carefully foster it; and let the mechanics, to whom it more especially belongs

forget not, that it is the first great step of their advancement to their proper station in society, and cherish it as at once most useful to them, and most creditable to their character.

If we should, by the permission of a kind Providence, again meet in this place, you will find me prepared to extend and improve the system of instruction in my department. I have caused to be made models of buildings, and implements used in the arts, which, for want of time, I could not exhibit during the present session. In the next course, I shall be able to present to you the interior of the glass-house, the pottery, and the iron-furnace, displayed in sectional models, in which will be made readily comprehensible the various processes by which glass, china-ware, and iron, are produced. I have no doubt that my able colleague will make at least equal exertion to improve and extend his course, and that the next season will greatly exceed the last, in the value and variety of its instruction.

The least agreeable part of my task remains. I am now to take a final leave of you for the season. In doing so let me not forget to thank you for the polite and quiet attention paid to my feeble endeavors to please and instruct you; for the patience with which you have borne disquisitions necessarily tedious, the respectful silence during the hour of lecture, and the avoidance, at its close, of any noisy demonstration of a satisfaction, not unknown to your teacher, but conveyed in a manner worthy of the place, of yourselves, and of the cause of science. These things console me for the toil, expense, and inconvenience, of a course, which under the pressure of heavy professional engagements, has not been conducted in such a manner as either to benefit my purse or economise my exertion. Yet, thanks to you, I feel amply compensated for these sacrifices, by the persuasion that society is benefited, and that you are kind enough to be satisfied with my exertions.

And now permit me to wish you a prosperous summer, useful, agreeable and profitable pursuits, and a return to the course of the next season, more highly prepared to receive instruction yourselves and to convey it successfully to others.

From the Baltimore Farmer.

AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY. No. 4.

HYDROGEN.—The next agent in vegetable economy, which we propose to examine, is Hydrogen.

Like oxygen, its base is never found in a disengaged state; but is combined with caloric, light, and probably with the electric fluid, in the form of gas, called hydrogen gas. It is the lightest species of

ponderable matter hitherto known. It was discovered by Mr. Cavendish, in 1766; and can be procured from water, of which it forms an essential part.

To obtain it in a pure state, put some pieces of pure re-distilled zinc, or harpsichord iron wire, into a glass vial, or earthen retort, and pour on them sulphuric acid, diluted with five times its bulk of water;—an efflorescence will ensue, occasioned by the decomposition of the water, and disengagement of hydrogen, which may be collected in the pneumatic apparatus. For very accurate researches, it must be received over mercury in jars, and exposed to the joint action of dry muriatic acid, lime and low temperature. When thus freed from its hygrometric water, its specific gravity is 0.0394 at 60° Fahr. and 30 in. of Barom. pressure.

100 cubic inches of this gas weigh 2.118 grs. It is therefore 14.4 times less dense than common air; 16 times less dense than oxygen, and 14 times less dense than nitrogen. It is with this gas that balloons are inflated, with which the inhabitants of Baltimore have lately become so familiar.

A cubic inch of atmospheric air, Prout found to weigh 30.519 gr. with the thermometer at 60° of Fahr. and the Bar. 30 in. With these data, it would be an easy matter to calculate the exact ascensive power of a balloon, and thereby prevent such disappointments as our townsman has lately met with near the city of brotherly love.

It is supposed that hydrogen gas, from its being so much lighter than the other constituent parts of the atmosphere, must rise and float uncombined on the upper regions of the air, and when this becomes ignited by the electric fluid on the confines of the stratum, where in contact with oxygen, it burns, and forms the northern lights, called aurora borealis. The burning meteors, or shooting stars, as they have been called, are this gas ignited in the same way. The singular phenomenon some months ago of the meteoric appearance in the air, was doubtless of this kind.

This gas is colorless, and possesses all the properties of air. When water is passed over iron in a state of ignition, the oxygen and hydrogen, of which the water is composed, are separated, and the hydrogen set free in the form of gas, without color or smell. It is eminently combustible, and if pure, burns with a yellowish-white flame. When five portions of atmospheric air are mixed with two of hydrogen, and an electric spark passed through, or a taper be applied, explosion takes place—three measures of gas disappear, and moisture is deposited on the sides of the glass.

When two portions of hydrogen are mixed with one of oxygen, and detonated, the whole is condensed into water, which shows us that the composition of that substance consists of one measure of oxygen and two of hydrogen.

The result of experiment has shown that the gas we have been considering, united with the several gases mentioned below, forms the following compounds, viz: Hydrogen with oxygen, forms water.

Hydrogen with	Chlorine,	muriatic acid.
"	Iodine,	hydroiodic acid.
"	Prussine,	prussic acid.
"	Carbon,	sub. car. & ear. hy.
"	Azote,	ammonia.
"	Phosphorus,	sub. ph. & ph. hyd.
"	Sulphur,	sub. & sub. sul. hyd.
"	Arsenic,	arsenuretted hyd.
"	Tellurium,	telluretted hyd.
"	Potassium,	potassuretted hyd.

Did it comport with our present object it would be interesting to follow out with the description of each of these compounds but as our intention is to show principally their bearing upon agriculture, we shall content ourselves with noticing a few of them.

The hydrogen gas, which has been shown to compose two thirds of the substance of water, enters also into the composition of all vegetable substances, and forms a considerable portion of the solid mass of wood.

Every one is familiar with the fact, that water can be changed from a solid state, (ice) to a fluid; and by the operation of a further combination of heat, or caloric, it will be converted into steam or air.

This water is composed of two parts of hydrogen gas, as we have seen, and one part of oxygen. When the laws of cohesive attraction between their particles are suffered to operate without interruption from the repelling power of caloric, these two gases enter into union, and form a solid body, called ice. When 32° of heat of Fahr. are inhibited by the mass, the particles are repelled, the attraction weakened, and a fluid, or water, is formed. Add 212° of heat, and all continuity of particles is severed and the mass takes its flight in air.—Pass this air over ignited zinc or iron and the compound will be resolved into its primitive parts, and exist in hydrogen and oxygen. We give this as an instance of the manner in which all material substances are undergoing the perpetual round appointed them by the Great Creator. To ascertain these laws, by which compounds are resolved into their principles, and those simples are again united into new combinations, constitutes the science of chemistry. An agricultural education ought to embrace all the elements and combinations, with the laws of their union in every plant which is intended for cultivation. How can a farmer provide food for his plants, when he knows nothing of what that food consists?

We have shown in our fifteenth number page 119, that hydrogen enters into a solid state into the formation of gum, resin, olive oil, and into the ligneous fibre of the woods. It likewise enters into animal substances. Animal gelatin, or jelly, is composed of—

Carbon,	47.881,	in 100 parts.
Oxygen,	27.207,	"
Hydrogen,	7.914,	"
Azote,	16.98,	"

100.

Cream from the milk of the cow, (specific gravity 1.0244) is composed of

Carbon,	59.871,	in 100 parts.
Oxygen,	11.403,	"
Hydrogen,	7.48,	"
Azote,	21.381,	"

100.

We see that this gas has the power of being concentrated into a solid form, and entering into the composition of most bodies in nature. It forms our food, our medicine, and our deadliest poisons.

THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 17, 1834.

WEST SOMERSET CATTLE SHOW.

Happening to be in the neighborhood on the day this Cattle Show was held at Anson, we "just popped in." We found there some as fine cattle as can be found in Maine, excellent sheep and prime oxen—some beautiful young stock and horses. There seemed, however, to be a great lack of interest manifested by the majority of the lookers. The sitting of the court at Norridgewock undoubtedly took many away that would have been there, and thereby kept back many cattle, &c. which would otherwise have been exhibited, but we saw many farmers on our way there, at work, who ought to have been there with their stock, and thus enriched the Show, and enlivened the scene by their presence. In a County like that of Somerset, designed by Nature for a great agricultural region, inhabited by an intelligent and thriving yeomanry, one would suppose that there would be a general turn out, and that the industrious cultivators of the soil would hail the annual return of this "Farmer's Festival," with peculiar feelings of delight and pleasure. But it seems otherwise with many, and in conversation with some upon the subject, they observed that if they should drive their stock there, and should even get the premium, they should "make nothing by it." Indeed! Are these occasions—these Shows looked upon in this light by so many? Is it by a mere sordid calculation of dollars and cents received as a premium, that you estimate the advantages that arise from, and the good that is done by these associations? Are such penurious motives the only ones that can rouse an otherwise enterprising and intelligent class to a little action for public good? If these exhibitions are useful only as they swell an individual purse, they are surely of paltry consequence, and the sooner they are dropped the better. But it is not so. They are not designed—they were never designed for individual gain. They are based upon a broader and more extensive foundation than that, and they point to more lofty and more noble objects than the mere giving to this or that man a few ha'pence of money. They are designed to bring together the farmers of the soil, and the workmen of the shop—to give them a chance to become acquainted with each other—to exchange sentiments, and to compare improvements—that they may become enlisted and united in a common cause,—to excite and cherish feelings of mutual respect and regard, and to encourage each other in the rugged but pleasing and interesting toil of the farmer and mechanic.

They point forward to a more distant and

more important result than individual gratification. They direct the way to the elevation of a whole community, to the encouragement of thousands and thousands yet unborn, to the rousing into action the budding strength and latent talents of the young, to the strengthening the hopes and nourishing the laudable pride of those who are ambitious of excelling in their respective occupations.

We do not say that premiums are of no consequence, or that they should be dispensed with; by no means. But we do say that they should be looked upon as secondary, not primary objects, as certificates of excellence, as rewards of merit, as *means* of encouragement, not the end thereof; and we do most earnestly hope that the farmers of West Somerset will shake off that apathy which now weighs down upon so many of them like a millstone. That a people inhabiting a country, as we before remarked, so remarkably adapted by the Almighty, for a great agricultural section of the State, will open their eyes to the blessings which surround them, and to the resources which are on every side, and come forward and join, cordially join in the association; not to make money by it, but to make agricultural strength; not for particular individual benefit alone, but to rescue their business and their calling from the back ground, where a false and foolish pride has placed it, and bring it forward to the first and foremost rank, where it of right belongs. We earnestly hope that they will come forward as one,—and not only the inhabitants of this region, but all—all throughout our great and growing State, and with one heart—one mind and one soul march forward, a firm and unbroken phalanx to agricultural and mechanical perfection.

PRESERVING METALS FROM RUST.

It is strange how slowly improvements and discoveries oftentimes creep over the country, and how long a time it takes for an important fact, which partakes of a little science, to become generally known and applied to practical purposes. Every one knows, or ought to know, that there is such a thing or power in nature as electricity—that there appears to be either two kinds of this fluid, or that some bodies naturally contain an extra quantity, and some are deficient of it—that according to Franklin's theory, bodies which a surplus of it are said to be positively electrified, and those bodies which lack are said to be negatively electrified—and that those bodies which are positive attract the negative, and repel those that are positive—while those that are negative attract the positive and repel the negative—or in other words, the same kind of electricity repels its own kind and attracts the opposite. Every one knows, or ought to know, that there is such a thing as oxygen in the atmosphere, or perhaps better known by the name of vital air. That it is the union of this substance called oxygen which causes some bodies to become oxidized, or if that term smacks too much of "book learning," you may say they

become rusted.

It is several years since Sir Humphrey Davy discovered the fact, that the metals were as it regards electricity, positive, and that this vital air or oxygen was by nature negative, and that according to the laws of electricity, the metals had an attraction for oxygen and become rusted. He also discovered the fact, that the metals varied somewhat in their characters in regard to their electrical states, and that when two pieces of metals were put in contact one of them would become *positive* and the other *negative*, of course, according to the laws laid down by Franklin as above mentioned; the metal which would become in a positive state of electricity would attract the oxygen (because it is negative) and be rusted, and the other metal would repel it and remain unrusted. A piece of Zinc about the size of a pea would protect 40 or 50 square inches of copper if soldered upon it and plunged into sea water—whereas if the copper were plunged in alone, it would become corroded.

He accordingly concluded that by soldering pieces of zinc to the copper bottom of ships the copper would be preserved as long as the zinc lasted. The experiment was tried—a ship was so prepared and sent out on a long voyage. On her return she was examined—the copper was preserved according to expectation, but an unexpected evil had taken place. The worms and barnacles and sea weeds which, when copper is not thus protected, were prevented from attaching themselves by the bad taste of the copper as it became corroded and dissolved by the sea water, now finding nothing but a smooth clean surface and no bad taste, stuck themselves on in immense numbers and retarded the ships motion. Thus the matter rested for a long time. Some ingenious surgical instrument makers have recently applied slips of zinc beneath the handles next to the steel, and thus preventing in a great degree the rusting of these articles. But now gentle reader—brother farmer—brother chip, or whoever thou art, that has gone thus far with us in this brief statement of facts, can this principle be put to no other good uses—could'nt your copper kettle, if you have one, be protected from rust by soldering some zinc here and there? Zinc is cheap and easily procured, and may be renewed, when by shielding the copper it shall become thoroughly oxidized itself. May not your scythe, your hoe or your ploughshare have a patch of zinc upon it, and thus be preserved from rusting when laid away? Could not your chisels, your axes and tools have a little put upon them by way of an *antirustmatic*, and thus be kept bright? Could it not be applied in a thousand useful ways not now thought of? Ponder upon the subject—try the experiment, and let us hear the result.

For the Maine Farmer.

DISEASE IN PLANTS. No. 2.

During the night plants breathe in carbonic acid combined with hydrogen instead of common air, and during the day they throw off oxygen. "Animals can roam from place to

place in quest of pure air and suitable food," whereas plants are stationary and have to take such as comes within their reach. "The sap is received from the earth by the roots holding in solution certain vegetable matter," which is thereby conveyed through the stock to the leaves which perform the part of lungs in inhaling those properties from the atmosphere which are proper to its life by preparing its food for the nourishment of the plant. From thence it is distributed to every part of the plant uniting with the other matter previously deposited and contributing to enlarge its size. The sap being to the plant precisely what the blood is to the animal. Hence we infer if the plant is regularly and properly supplied with nourishment from the ground and the right properties from the atmosphere it will be healthy, vigorous and stout. But if either of these are wanting it will appear weak, sickly and blasted, or eruptions will appear upon the stock and leaves.

That property of the atmosphere which is of vital importance to the health and growth of plants, (carbonic acid) is said to exist in the air in different proportions at different times and places, from a hundredth to a thousandth part of the whole; consequently plants frequently suffer from both extremes, and we can from this, rationally account for the irregularity in their growth. Every one who has observed, knows that sometimes plants will grow very luxuriantly, and at others, which he would suppose equally as favorable, their growth will be hardly perceptible. The atmosphere which we breathe is composed of 77 parts of hydrogen or inactive to 23 parts oxygen or active properties, and we have reason to believe that a similar organization exists in the breath of plants, although perhaps not in the same proportion. But there is one fact which deserves notice, although not essential to our present subject; that is, animals are constantly inhaling or breathing in oxygen, and throwing out carbon which is essential to the growth of plants, while plants are constantly inhaling the carbon thrown out by animals and throwing out oxygen which is essential to the well being of the animal kingdom. Atmospheric air that has become impure, either by respiration or combustion, may be restored to its pure state by letting plants vegetate in it. Thus the air in a room where there is a sick person may be kept much purer by keeping in it plants and flower pots.

There are a great variety of functions belonging to plants as well as animals, and their proper operation is as essential to the health of the one as to that of the other. Perspiration are among the first of those operations which claim our attention, as any obstruction to its free operation is disastrous to the health of both, and will produce a very similar effect. All the matter received by the roots more than can be appropriated to the growth of the plant passes off in perspiration which is graduated by the proportion which the leaves and roots bear to the stock. The quantity is also very materially affected by the situation in which the plant is placed. The degrees of heat—whether in the sun or shade—in a moist or dry atmosphere, all serve to vary the amount of perspiration. Every one must see that these are facts, without lengthening my communication to show the "why and because." My object is to show that suppressed perspiration produces disease. If the surplus matter taken up by the roots is prevented from freely passing off through the pores and being absorbed by a clear atmosphere, it either exudes slowly and dries upon the outside or settles to some place where the sap has its greatest termination and their congeals, preventing the sap from flowing any higher up the stock, or ferments decomposing the vegetable matter around it, according to the circumstances and situation in which it is placed.

Bradford, Sept. 26, 1824.

M. S.

AGRICULTURAL.

Cattle Show and Fair of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society, held in Winthrop, on Wednesday and Thursday the 17th and 18th of September, 1834.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON SWINE,

Consisting of Messrs. James Page, Truxton Wood and Stephen Waugh.

The Committee chosen to make a report upon Hogs beg leave to observe, that they were particularly unfortunate to be selected to perform the grand and august duties devolving upon a Committee of such immense importance to all creation, as the examination of "*Entire Swine*;" especially as the whole field of wit and humor had been entirely rooted over the last year, and not a sprout left, either to decorate or flavor the dish which we in the profundity of our exceedingly great and immeasurable modesty would set before you.

This we think was not exactly fair, but it must be remembered that there are your *Hoggish wags* and your *waggish Hogs*.—There is your pig too, of high and low degree.—Your aristocratic pig that will have the whole sty to himself, and out-squeal the "*very devil*." There is your plebian pig, that will grunt over his supper and long for a mudpuddle to wallow and cool his delicate limbs in; and there is also your "*still sow*" that gets all the swill and leaves her neighbor to look out for himself. What chance then have we who belong to neither clan? It certainly ill becomes us to "*brussle*" up and say "*who but we*" among the congregated Hogs of the Show, when we cannot boast of being either a Bedford or Mackay, Berkshire or Chinese, lop eared, flop-eared or mouse-eared, short snout or long snout; we, who have to live without clover, drink unfermented swill, and "*chor*" neither "*pigtail*" or "*niggerhead*."

It surely behooves us, surrounded as we are with Porkers of such vastly higher pretensions, and preceded as we have been by those who could root deeper and squeal louder, to be exceedingly *mum*, or utter but a gentle *squeak*, as an evidence of the sense of our inferiority, when found in such company.

It was under such depressing and humiliating reflections that your committee proceeded to the task assigned.

We found eleven entries made, and ten lots of these lovely and interesting creatures to examine. They received us with such gentle demeanor, and apparent cordiality, that the gloom which hung over our minds in the beginning began to clear away, and we could not but consider them all as exceedingly "*well bred*" hogs. Indeed, so cheering and elevating was the scene and subject, that we unconsciously found ourselves raised to the lofty dignity of a seat upon a *posihead*, and a broad grin indicating the smile upon our countenances.—Thus raised above

"All meaner things,"—

constituted by the proper authorities of the sty, sole "*Judge of Hogs*," our minds began to expand in proportion to the mag-

nitude and extent of our jurisdiction. We considered ourselves

"Monarchs of all we surveyed,"

and we looked down upon the motely group that surrounded us as "*born to obey*."

In compliance with a revered custom, we opened our mouth, and, as all others do, when called by free suffrages to an exalted station, we committed a speech.

How singularly advantageous and cant-be-too-much-admired glorious are these republican days to all Hogs of spirit and enterprise.

In the days of the ancient Jews, even in the land which flowed with milk and honey, ye were denounced as an "*unclean beast*;" and even in later days, when you had retired to the solitudes of the forest of Europe, ye were hunted for mere sport and pastime by the Knights of the age, who considered it the very pink and climax of chivalry to lay a *whole Hog* at his Mistress' feet. But you, ye favored sons of republicanism, here (particularly in *Kennebec*) meet with no *Jew* to denounce or Knight to persecute.

Ye are fed at full troughs. Ye are kept at ease, and the best corn in the State is put into your manger as a reward for your purity and disinterested patriotism. Ye have reason to rejoice in your lot. Lift up your snouts and erect your bristles for joy, for lo! here all is freedom and equality, and the biggest Hog is entitled to the BIGGEST TROUGH.

Having thus given vent to the overflowings of our greatness, we summoned the competitors before us, and graciously listened to their several pretexts.

And now therefore in the plenitude of our power and wisdom we do hereby decree that the first premium shall be given to Thomas Snell of Winthrop, for the best boar. That the second premium be given to Capt. Bartlett W. Varnum of Wayne, for the second best Boar, and we also decree, that whereas Levi Chandler of Winthrop, hath an exceedingly fine pig, that he be respected accordingly when he shall be of age.

That in regard to the premiums on Sows we decree to Samuel Webb of Winthrop, the first premium for the best breeding Sow. To Truxton Wood of Winthrop, the second premium for the 2d best Sow.

Having thus performed the duties assigned us, we beg leave, with all due gratitude and submission, to lay our commissions and our laurels at your worships' feet, and retire to private life.

And as in duty bound will ever pray.

Your most obedient & humble servants,
THE COMMITTEE ON HOGS.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON HORSES.

The Committee on Horses, with due obligation to the Society for the confidence reposed in them, and feeling a weight of responsibility necessarily resulting from the important business to which their attention has been directed, have endeavored to discharge their duty with partiality to none and justice to all. The encouragement afforded by the Society for the improvement of horses, seems to have been a

strong incentive to competition, and has brought forward a splendid display of these useful animals. Your Committee ask leave to Report, that there were eight stud horses and fourteen breeding mares exhibited on the ground, viz:

The horse Young Revenge, exhibited by Mr John R. Gibson of Hallowell, appeared exceedingly well.

The horse Blucher, exhibited by Mr Wm. Parker of Greene, had many good points, and of a fine bay color.

The horse Black Morgan, exhibited by Mr Joseph S. Bishop of Wayne, appeared well, but no statement of his pedigree was exhibited to the Committee.

The horse Roanok, exhibited by Mr John Shaw, was in rather low flesh in consequence of having been on a long journey. But on the whole we think him to be a good horse.

The horse Hickory, exhibited by Mr Jahiel T. Holmes of Winthrop, sired by the Old Messenger, and possessing much to recommend him, but unfortunately at this time, not in good health, which circumstance evidently militates much against his present appearance—on the whole we think him a fine horse for our country.

The horse exhibited by Mr Dexter Pullen of Waterville, of a beautiful dapple color, is a splendid animal.

The Pendant, exhibited by Mr George Williamson of Pittston, four years old, a dapple gray, good movement, fine action, and on the whole a good animal.

The horse Young Messenger, exhibited by Mr A. M. Shaw, sired by the Old Messenger, seems to combine all the qualities in an eminent degree, which should entitle him to the Society's premium. We accordingly award the Society's premium to A. M. Shaw for his horse Young Messenger.

The mare exhibited by J. G. W. Coolidge of Winthrop, was a noble looking animal, and had a fine colt by her side—had she been perfectly kind in harness, she would have had strong claims to a premium.

Jonathan Marston of Monmouth, exhibited a blood bay mare, fifteen years old, which had been a profitable animal to the owner, a good breeder from the appearance of her stock.

Capt. John Haines of Readfield, exhibited a bay mare with a colt by her side, sired by Black Morgan—both appeared well, except the mare had bad fore feet.

Joshua Wing of Winthrop, exhibited a fine dapple gray mare, sired by Old Messenger, with a colt by her side, sired by Conqueror. They both looked fine and promised well.

Samuel Titus of Monmouth, exhibited a bay mare with a fine colt by her side, sired by Conqueror, which in the opinion of the committee, was not second to any on the ground. Said mare and colt were not legally entered for a premium, therefore the committee could not award any.

Amos Lyon of Readfield, exhibited a sorrel mare, a very large animal, with a good colt by her side.

Daniel McDuffie of Winthrop, exhibited a large gray mare, sired by the Old Messenger, with a yearling colt—both good.

James Sedgley presented a gray mare with a colt, both of which promise much.

Horace Gould exhibited a brown mare, which appeared to have power.

Alfred Chandler exhibited a fine bay mare, sired by old Messenger, which had much "*go ahead*."

John Lowell exhibited a fine sorrel mare, sired by the old Messenger, which is a powerful and hardy animal.

Truxton Wood exhibited a fine blood bay

mare, sired by the noted horse Blood Royal, which appeared to be fine in saddle, and has many excellent qualities.

Dr. C. Knapp of Winthrop exhibited a sorrel mare of middling size, a remarkably well made animal, one that has done immense hard service, of the best blood, and although somewhat advanced in years, has the nimbleness of a colt—her limbs perfectly smooth, with a colt by her side, sired by Conqueror, surpassed by no one on the ground for good points & action.

Rufus Berry of Winthrop, exhibited a bay mare, a fast traveller, kind in harness, and from the appearance of her stock, a good breeder, and well entitled to the Society's premium. Your committee accordingly award to Mr Rufus Berry the premium on mares.

Your Committee examined several other horses and colts exhibited, not entitled to premiums, particularly a bay colt exhibited by Mr E. Sampson of Winthrop, sixteen months old, sired by Old Messenger, and out of the noted mare owned by Ebenezer Blake of Winthrop—said colt promises to make a valuable horse.

Also two fine gelded horses were exhibited, which added much to the splendor of the Show and gratification of the Committee.

All which is respectfully submitted,

G. W. STANLEY,
JOHN FRANCIS,
E. McLELLAN, } Committee.

The Committee appointed to examine MANUFACTURES, and recommend premiums thereon, have attended to that duty and beg leave to recommend,

That the Society's premium on fulled cloth be awarded to Mr Ephraim K. Smart of Winthrop.—Premium on woolen flannel to Mrs. Isaac Holmes. On cotton counterpanes to Mrs. Hiram Cole. On linen table cloths to Miss Sally Perley. On hearth rugs to Miss Sally Perley.

The Committee would here remark that there was but one entry on Carpeting, and that was a piece offered by Mr Alonzo Wood of Winthrop—it was made of wool and flax—as the premium was offered on woolen carpeting, your committee have concluded to make a statement of the facts and leave it to the Society to do as they please. Your committee think it worthy a premium if the Society think proper to award it.

On straw braid to Mrs I. N. Metcalf.

Your committee would cheerfully recommend the premium on straw bonnets to Miss Lydia Cushing. On worsted yarn to Mr Nathan Foster. On woolen yarn to Mr Nathan Foster.

The committee were much pleased with a piece of linen diaper—also 4 pairs of woolen stockings offered by Miss Susan Stanley, but as the committee were limited they could not award them a premium.

HENRY W. OWEN, per order.

The Committee of the Kennebec Co. Ag. Society, on Chairs, Bedsteads, Butter, Cheese, Brushes, Brooms, Churns, Cheese-Presses and Raw Silk, consisting of Jacob Hooper, Owen Shaw and Charles Vaughan, having attended to the duty assigned them, submit the following Report:

Your Committee carefully examined all articles presented for premium, and are sorry to state that there was no claim for the Society's premium on Chairs, Bedsteads, Brushes and Brooms.

The competitors for the premium on butter were six, Mrs Samuel R. Nason of Augusta, Nathan Foster, Thurston W. Stevens, Benj. Robbins and Mrs Eunice Williams of Winthrop, and Leavitt Lothrop of Leeds.

Your Committee are compelled to express

their disappointment in the quality of some of the specimens of butter presented for their inspection. This is a very important article for domestic use and the market, and we did hope to see a greater competition and better quality—not that the butter exhibited was of an inferior quality—it was fair, but not the first quality—such as a first rate dairy woman would feel proud of seeing upon her table.

We award the first premium to Mrs. Sam'l R. Nason, and the second to Nathan Foster.

Five competitors claimed the premium on cheese. John Gilmore and Turner Curtis of Leeds; Eben Shaw, Mrs E. Williams and J. E. Snell of Winthrop. The cheese was good, and rendered it perfectly apparent to your committee that we need not go to Connecticut for this article to supply our tables.

We award the first premium to John Gilmore and the second to Eben Shaw.

One of the parcels of cheese was of an excellent quality, but as the rules to govern us required that the cheeses should weigh at least 25 lbs. your committee could not award a premium on this which richly deserved it.

Your committee would therefore suggest that in future the rules of the Society should be so far changed as to allow premiums to be given upon smaller sized cheeses, even if the number of pounds is the same. And we confidently hope that a greater quantity of both butter and cheese will be offered hereafter for premium. For at the Exhibition this year purchasers were on the ground to take the articles offered; and in all probability it will be the same in future. Would not this occasion then present an excellent opportunity for the sale of the products of the dairy, and furnish an additional reason for a rich exhibition of these articles?

But one churn was exhibited to your committee, and that by James B. Fillebrown of Winthrop. Its construction did not appear to be an improvement sufficient to entitle it to a premium.

Two cheese-presses were offered. The one by John McDuffie of Winthrop, with a slight improvement made upon it since, received the Society's premium the last year. The other by Ezra Whitman of Winthrop, is of a good construction and a useful press. We do not award a premium to either, but recommend both to the public as convenient and useful for the purposes for which they were made.

Alfred Chandler of Winthrop, made the only entry on Raw Silk, and we award to him the premium, expressing the hope that on this as well as the other articles brought before us for examination, there may be greater competition the next year.

JACOB HOOPER, per order.

From the Farmer and Gardener.

FOREST TREES.

To the Editor of the Farmer and Gardener:

What I am about to narrate, relates not to the cultivated field, the dairy, or the milch cow, but to *Nature's* husbandry; not to Agriculture, but to Agriculture's elder sister: It asks at your hands the kind and respectful treatment, to which those claims entitle it.

My mind was long perplexed with the fact, that "where the oak has disappeared after it had lifted its head to the springs of ages, another oak will not naturally rise, but some other tree." The same is equally true in relation to the chestnut, hickory, and many other trees. That the sycamore, the pine, or the maple, should seize

upon the inheritance of strangers, may be accounted for—their seeds are winged by the Almighty, and prepared by Him, to take the wings of the wind; but that cannot be said, of the chestnut, hickory nut, or acorn. I believe the earth is filled with seeds almost indestructible in their constitution, ready to germinate whenever exposed to certain atmospheric action;—but that, we know is not the case as to the nuts already mentioned; Nature uses them in no such way; on the contrary the law which she imposes upon them is, *vegetate or not*. These considerations harassed me for years, whenever the subject passed before my mind; and the sight of a young growth of the class of trees last referred to taking possession of soil, which had been occupied by those of a different family, "for time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," never failed to suggest the interesting, but unanswered, and as I believed, unanswerable question, *Whence come these seedlings?* An occurrence a few years ago, removed all my difficulties upon the subject, and invited me to a field of speculation almost as interesting, as was that one enjoyed by St. Pierre, whilst observing the strawberry bush. The matter to you and your reader may seem not only unimportant but trifling:—I view it differently. I pretend to no profundity of skill in that particular department of science, whose responses about what I am writing would be considered oracular: "I am a plain blunt man that speaks right on that I do know," and draw conclusions for myself only, from premises of which I am in undisputed possession.

A few years since a new road which I had laid out over a part of my farm, was much incumbered by the stump of a large purple mulberry tree, which however I did not cause to be removed, until it had exhausted my patience. Before a blow had been aimed at it by either hoe or axe, I discovered some green shoots along its sides, which upon examination, I found were mulberry cions of that years growth: that interested me immediately in the condition of the stump, and induced me to attend particularly to its removal.—When the work was done, (and it required many and hard blows to do it) I was astonished to find the roots in perfect health, full of sap, and able, as I believe to sustain a tree as large as that one, which it had once borne—that tree had been dead thirty years!

I mentioned the fact to a strange friend of mine: I call him a strange friend, because he loves a pully, a lever, or a cog-wheel, more than "wife or lawfully begotten children;" and would prefer the mazes of a mathematical solution, to all that blaze of beauty, which made the husband of Penelope unfaithful to his marriage vow. His character, however, was one redeeming feature: he loves nature, and delights to study her moods. He knew that I was incapable of misrepresenting, but that I was mistaken—in short, he did not believe me, and so his manner told me. But very soon afterwards, conviction of the truth of my statement was carried home to him, in a way which pleased me very much, for it humbled his pride—

he is a botanist, and I had caught him napping.

In visiting one of his farms, he frequently passed a large mulberry tree, which died perhaps forty years ago,* and noticed a remarkably luxuriant growth among the branches of the old tree, which he supposed was Virginia Creeper, Poisonous Oak, or some other parasites. At length however, he approached more nearly, and found the tree in the condition that I shall shortly endeavor to describe.

At our next interview, he mentioned what he had seen with all necessary humility, and proposed that we should visit the tree; which we did, after having procured (not one of Starks & Co's axes, but) a small hatchet. We found nearly one half of the tree rotten; the hollow, occasioned by the decay, reaching the heart, and the bark which still remained on the sound part of the tree, sound only in strips and spots. This describes the branches of the tree, as well as its body. The sap had recently ascended from the root, and stealing along between the bark and wood, wherever it could trust their soundness and adhesion, throwing out occasionally through a hole in its covering, a vigorous twig, had gained the branches of the tree. Immediately on the top of the trunk, which was unusually flat, there was as thrifty a young mulberry as I ever saw;—its stalk was as large or larger than my wrist, and my limbs are more brawny I believe, than were those of him who slew Goliath. The dead limbs of the old tree, shaking young, and very large and green leaves, looked like extreme old age, decked out in all the follies of youthful fashion. Indeed the appearance of the tree was so extraordinary, that we intended sending a drawing of it to the American Farmer; but the departure from our neighborhood of the gifted young artist, upon whose pencil we relied, prevented the execution of our purpose. By the help of our hatchet, we traced the veins of ascending sap; and he it remembered, that the ascent was from the root, between the bark, and the ligneous part of the tree. It appears to me that this might incommode a very popular theory.

Some years since (I think it was in 1808) thousands and thousands of mulberry trees in this region, died, without any cause for it, known to us;—within the few years last past, myriads and myriads of cions of the same family, have been taking their places. My opinion upon the subject is this: Some obstruction in the earth or air prevented the ascension of the sap from the roots to the trunks of the late growth of mulberry trees, and having no blood they died;—that obstruction having been removed the sap, which has remained in the roots of the old trees for that purpose, is now supplying us with a new stock of trees. And if the root of a mulberry tree, can retain its sap in life and health, for thirty years, prepared whenever Nature shall say "Now's the day and now's the hour" to send up, rear, and sustain another tree, may not the same policy imprison the sap, in the same way and for the same

purposes for centuries? And if this be true in relation to the mulberry trees, may it not be equally true as to the oak, the chestnut, the hickory? I have no doubt of it.

That there shall be a rotation of crops, is a canon of vegetable life, which Nature always enforces in her own garden. That different classes of plants and trees, require different kinds of pabulum, there can be no doubt; and where Nature is not interfered with, or human beings are sufficiently intelligent upon the subject, that succeeding crops may restore to the soil peculiar properties withdrawn by their predecessors, is, I think, equally clear. This oak, with his thousand rootlets, feeds principally upon the soil; and after he has enjoyed it for centuries, he leaves it too poor to support a son or heir of his. The pine takes the place; and whether, by means of his tap root, he draws supplies from depths to which the oak had never penetrated, or feeds upon the air which roars through its branches, is unimportant; he can live where the oak would starve; and not only can he live, but constantly enrich the soil which he overshadows. He will scarcely permit the sun to look at his territory; he dresses it richly, in his own cast of garments; he protects it from "summer's heat and winter's cold;" and when his life tenancy has expired, he dies full of honors leaving the estate so much improved by his "musing," that an oak may succeed it and again waste it "in riotous living." Will that oak spring from an acorn? No; but from the old oak root, which has been waiting patiently, until the state of the times would justify the commencement of business afresh.

I am fully persuaded that when a forest has completed its rotation of crops, the soil is in as good condition, as when that rotation was commenced—that the same may be effected by a rotation of cultivated crops—and that the principle which directs the operations of Nature as to the alterations of her products, is the most important secret in agricultural improvement.

How perfect is the economy of Nature!—
As full as perfect in a hair, as heart;
As full as perfect in vile man that mourns,
As the rapt seraph, that adores and burns.

Not only may madness be charged upon the "undevout astronomer," but upon every intelligent being who does not see and acknowledge that "the rolling year is full of God!" But you shall not hear me moralize: and I leave you asking forgiveness for such an outrageous trespass upon your time in behalf of an old mulberry stump! For no other reason, but that he loved one old mulberry tree dearly, do I venture to assume the name of WILL: SHAKESPEAR.

Inoculating Cheese.—What will not the ingenuity of man not contrive? A method has been discovered of inoculating cheese; or, in other words of transplanting the character of an old cheese into a new one. This rather curious scheme is brought forward as a communication to the Agricultural Journal for March, by John Robinson, Esq. Secretary of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. "If it be required," says he "to communicate to a new cheese the appearance and flavor of an old one, it may be done by the insertion in the new cheese portions of the old one containing blue mold. The little scoop which is

used in taking samples of cheese, is a ready made means of performing the operation, by interchanging ten or a dozen of the rolls which it extracts, and placing them so as to disseminate the germ of the blue mould all over the cheese. A new Stilton cheese treated in this way, and well covered up from the air for a few weeks, becomes thoroughly impregnated with the mould, and generally with a flavor hardly, to be distinguished from the old one. I have sometimes treated half a Lancashire cheese in this way, and left the other half in its natural state, and have been amused with the remarks of my friends on the striking superiority of the English over the Scotch one." If this ingenious plan be found really successful on repeated trials by others, Mr. Robinson will deserve our thanks for bringing it forward.

SUMMARY.

MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIVES.

It seldom falls to our lot to record a disaster so truly melancholy in its consequences as that which we are now about to record. Never since our residence in this town has an occurrence taken place in this vicinity to such an extent afflicting, and never before have we witnessed such gloom as is now depicted in every countenance. The Packet Schooner Sarah, Thomas Pearce Master, of and for this port, sailed from Boston on Tuesday the 30th ult. with a full cargo of merchandise and thirteen passengers on board, was wrecked on Seal Island, in a heavy gale of wind, on the morning of the 2d inst, at 4 o'clock, and sad to relate, seventeen persons were lost, and only six saved. The vessel went entirely to pieces in a very few minutes after she struck.

The following particulars we have obtained from Peter Goulding, Esq. of Perry, passenger on board the S. and John Boole, one of the sailors.

Left Boston on Tuesday, 30th ult. at half past six o'clock P. M., wind fresh from S. S. W. At four P. M. next day passed Mount Desert Rock—at 8 o'clock made a light which Capt. Pearce supposed to be Pettitmenan—at half past 9 made another light which he supposed to be Moose Perka, but it did not revolve—at half past 10 unexpectedly made another light, which caused him to doubt having made the particular lights as above stated, and to conclude that the first must have been Libby's Island Light, the 2d West Quoddy, and the last Head Harbour—he then took in sail and let go both anchors, vessel laying for a short time in the trough of the sea, but as soon as she came head to carried away her windlass and parted both chains—he then made sail, put her on the wind heading S. S. E. until he judged himself clear of the land—at 12 o'clock wore ship and stood in N. N. E. until he made land ahead, then wore ship again and hauled off S. S. E. supposing himself in the Bay of Fundy, to the eastward of the Wolves—at 4 o'clock, the weather being thick and the wind blowing a gale made land, at the same time found that the vessel was among the breakers—swayed up the sails and tried to weather the land having no room to wear, but it was all of no avail, for in a few minutes she struck on what proved to be one of the Seal Islands.

The awful situation of those on board, at this period can be better imagined than described. In a few minutes her foremast went by the board and soon after the mainmast, and in the course of half an hour the hull of the vessel was literally stove to pieces.

The names of the persons saved are Peter Goulding, Esq. of Perry, a man belonging to St. John, (name not known,) passengers; John Boole Geo. Kircus and George Stowall, seaman, and the stewardess' a colored girl.

Mr. Goulding and the colored girl saved themselves by clinging to a piece of the quarter deck which was washed upon the rocks. Mr. G. was so much bruised as to be unable to walk when he got on shore. One of the sailors got into the boat at the davits with the mate and one passenger for the purpose of saving themselves, but the mate and passenger thinking there would be no chance of escape that way got on board again, leaving the sailor in the boat, who was soon

* I knew a gentleman, who saw the sheet of lightning descend upon it, which split its trunk from top to bottom.

washed out and finally washed safe on shore. The other two sailors and one passenger saved themselves by jumping from the bows of the vessel upon the rocks, as the sea left them bare, and as the sea came upon them they held fast to the rocks until it again receded, when they would crawl as far as they could before another sea came upon them, and in this way they finally succeeded in reaching the shore above the break of the sea.

The names of those who perished are, Thomas Pearce, master; John Swett, mate; Ebenezer Starboard and Joseph S. Cony, passengers, all of this town, and all having left wives and children to deplore their untimely fate, also a son of Capt. Pearce about 9 years old. Stephen C. Talbot, a son of J. C. Talbot Esq. of East Machias, William Featherstonhaugh of Lubec, — Smith from the West Indies, William Fowler of Lubec, Samuel Wiggins of St. John, Robert Dyar, sailor and Collins Warwick, cook. The names of the other persons not known.

The bodies of Messrs. Talbot, Smith, and the cook, were found and interred upon the island; that of Mr. Fowler was brought to Lubec and interred yesterday afternoon. We do not learn that any others have been found. — *Eastport Dem.*

Gall.—Gall was generally given amongst the Jews to persons suffering death under the execution of the law, to make them less sensible of their pain; but gall and myrrh are supposed to have been the same thing; because, at our Saviour's crucifixion, St. Matthew says, they gave him vinegar to drink mingled with gall; whereas St. Mark calls it wine mingled with myrrh. Perhaps they distinguished every thing bitter by the name of gall.

Persian Roses.—The immediate neighborhood of Sadaat is remarkable for extensive plantations of vines, the produce of which is sent to Shiraz, to be employed in the manufacture of wine. — Amongst the various flowers which adorn this earthly paradise the rose is abundant and of a mild fragrance. It is, however, very small,—smaller than the wild rose of Great Britain, and less odoriferous. The same inferiority in size, beauty, and smell, is likewise apparent in the cultivated rose—the far famed *gul* of the Persian gardens.

Watch Making.—In an examination before the Committee of the House of Commons, it was stated that there are a hundred and 2 distinct branches of this art, to each of which a boy may be put apprentice; and that he only learns his master's department and is unable, after his apprenticeship has expired, without subsequent instruction, to work at any other branch. The watch finisher, whose business is to put together the scattered parts, is the only one of the hundred and two persons who can work in other department than his own.

Rowland Hill's method of illustrating the old proverb, that "short accounts make long friends." He had just concluded his sermon, when he said, "One word more, my Christian brethren. The next is our quarterly meeting; and there are many of you here to day, who may not then be present therefore you may as well go into the vestry, and pay your money directly; for though I may be able to go on pretty well if you be not present yourselves, yet it is impossible I can get on at all, if I don't have your money."

The supposed Murder at Gardiner.—The Grand Jury on Thursday last, found a bill against Joseph J. Sager of Gardiner, for the supposed murder of his wife by poison. The prisoner on being arraigned, pleaded *NOT GUILTY*, and Thursday, the 23d inst. has been appointed for his trial.

Robert Temple, Esq. President of the Bank of Rutland, Vermont, was found dead on the 5th, in a field adjoining his residence—shot through the heart. The verdict of the Jury was that he came to his death by the accidental discharge of his fowling piece.

Suicide.—The Hallowell Free Press learns that a man by the name of Ebenezer Brown, of Jay, committed suicide on Friday last.

The Philadelphia National Gazette says:—

"Very satisfactory accounts have been received of the prosperity and prospects of the schools which have been established at Athens in Greece, under the charge of the Rev. Mr. Hill and Mrs. Hill, Missionaries from the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States. The Government of Greece has begun to take much interest in them as models and nurseries.

At the Supreme Court, held at Greenfield, Mass. last week Benjamin Perry was mulcted in the sum of \$1250, in an action for slander brought by Laura Howe, a widow lady, 23 years of age, and of reputable character. No justification was attempted on the part of the defendant.

Pork & Beans.—Somebody has been importing white beans from Marseilles, and selling them by auction for a dollar and a half a bushel. If this country cannot raise its own white beans, we may as well give up the ship. The business ought to be stopped somehow, or next thing we shall have the pork imported also. — *N. Y. J. of Commerce.*

MARRIAGES.

In this town, Asa Wyman, Esq. of Milburn, to Mrs. Cynthia Wing.

In Turner, Oct. 9, by E. Martin, Esq. Mr. Daniel Weston of Livermore, to Mrs. Laura A. Glass of Turner.

In Mount Vernon, Mr. James Robinson 2d, of Brentwood N. H. to Miss Lucinda Robinson; Mr. Henry Ford of Farmington, to Miss Abigail H. Robinson; Mr. Jonas Hastings of Northborough, Mass. to Miss Elizabeth E. Davis.

DEATHS.

In Norridgewock, Mr. Peter Gilman, a Revolutionary Pensioner, aged 82.

In Huron, Ohio, Aug. 16, while on a visit to a daughter residing there, Dr. Aaron Stoyell of Farmington, Me. aged 68.

In Hallowell, Mehitable, wife of Mr. Ezra Hodges, aged 71—she was the mother of 22 children, almost all of whom are living.

BRIGHTON MARKET—MONDAY, Sept. 29.

(Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot.

At Market 2840 Cattle, (say 940 Boeves and 1900 Stores) 2650 Sheep and 2240 Swine.

Prices. Beef Cattle.—A few sales of the best Cattle were made on Saturday at a price which fully corresponded with last week. Sales to day were rather dull and probably a shade lower. We quote prime at 4 75 a 5; good 4 a 4 50; (which included some very fine cows,) and thin at 3 25 a 3 75.

Stores.—Dull; yearlings \$5 a 8; two year old \$8 a 14; three year old \$17 a 22.

Barrelling Cattle.—A few were taken by the Barreller, but not enough to establish prices; we shall give them next week.

Cows and Calves.—\$23, 27, 32 and 36.

Sheep.—Lots of ordinary at 1 25 a 1 32; middling at 1 50 1 62, 1 75, 1 92 and \$2, a few lots, some of which were Weathers at 2, 2 25 and 2 75.

Swine.—A large proportion at market were sold, viz—one lot half barrows at 4 1-8; several lots at 4c, (some of which were more than half barrows); one lot at 3 3-4, and one at 3 1-2; one lot of old hogs, half barrows at 3 5 8; one small lot sows at 3 1-2, and a lot of barrows at 4 1-4; at retail 4 a 4 1-2 for sows, and 5 a 5 1-2 for barrows, price varying according to size and quality.

WANTED,

Bbl. HOOP POLES, for which a fair price will be paid by H. HUICHINS.
Winthrop, Oct. 15, 1834.

SIMON B. PRESCOTT—TAILOR,

WOULD inform his friends and customers that he has now so far recovered his health as to be able to attend to the business of his shop—and all those who may favor him with their custom may rely upon having their work done with neatness and despatch—and all garments made by him shall be cut in the best style and warranted to fit,—and so long as he shall merit, he hopes to receive a share of the public patronage.

Cutting done as usual, and trimmings will be furnished when requested at fair prices.
Winthrop, Oct. 14, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent—and all persons indebted to the late firm of FARNHAM & CORDIS are requested to make payment to Samuel Cordis, who is authorized to settle the same.

H. B. FARNHAM.
SAMUEL CORDIS.

September 22, 1834.

Dry Goods.

GEO. W. SHEPHERD has just received and will keep constantly on hand an extensive assortment of **MERINOS, CIRCASSIANS, SILKS, CALICOES,** and every other description of Foreign and Domestic **DRY GOODS,** which will be sold **WHOLESALE and RETAIL** at the **LOWEST CASH PRICES.**
Augusta, Oct. 7, 1834.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Winthrop, Oct. 11, 1834.

Benjamin Samuel	Laurester Miss
Buswell William	Marrow Zelotes A.
Chandler Levi	Marrow Edmund
Coy Daniel	Morton Harrison
Cooley Luther	Pinkham Reuben
Clark Samuel	Pinkham Charles
Corresponding Sec. of	Prescott Benj. R.
the W. Anti S Society.	Pierre Moses
Davis Mary	Richard Chrissa
Freeman Betsey	Richardson William
Fairbanks Hannah	Remick John
Fairbanks Elias P.	Robins Miss E.
Gardner Timothy	Stone John
Goodrich Sarah H.	Tompson William
Honaford Josiah	Trip Benj.
Haskell Levi	Warren David
Hanson Lydia	White Samuel
Hopkins R. M.	Whitney Samuel
Hawes Betsey	Whiting Jonathan
Hodgman Adah	White Joel Jr.
Hutchins William	White Joel
Kimball Nathaniel	White Moses
Keen Peter E. (2)	Young John

GEO. W. STANLEY, Post Master.

LEWIS P. PARLIN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON,

AND

SURGEON DENTIST,

READFIELD, ME.

NOTICE.

THE Selectmen of Winthrop give notice, that they will be in session at their office, for the purpose of accommodating those who may have accounts against said town, and for other business, on the last Saturdays of each month during the remainder of the political year, from 1 to 5 o'clock, P. M.

J. MAY, per order.

September 24th, 1834.

N. B.—The School Agents are reminded that the time has long since past which the law allows them to make a return of the number of scholars. Immediate attention to this subject is requested.

GREAT NATIONAL WORK.

AMERICAN MAGAZINE

OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

To be illustrated by numerous Engravings

By the Boston Berwick Company.

THE success which has attended the publication of the best Magazines from the English press, has led to preparations for issuing a periodical more particularly adapted to the wants and taste of the American Public. While it will be the object of the proprietors to make the work strictly what its title indicates, it will, nevertheless, contain all articles of interest to its patrons which appear in foreign Magazines.

Extensive preparations have been entered into, both with artists and authors, to furnish them from all parts of the Union, drawings and illustrations of every subject of interest, which the publishers confidently believe will enable them to issue a work honorable to its title, and acceptable to the American People.

The first number of the American Magazine illustrated with upwards of twenty splendid engravings appeared about the first of September and will be continued monthly, containing between forty and fifty imperishable octavo pages, and be furnished at the low price of two dollars per annum. It will comprise—Portraits and Biographical Sketches of distinguished Americans; Views of Public Buildings, Monuments and Improvements; Landscape scenery—the boundless variety and beauty of which, in this country, will form an unceasing source of instruction and gratification; Engravings and descriptions of the character, habits, &c. of Beasts, Birds, Fishes and Insects, together with every subject connected with the geography, History, Natural and artificial resources of the country, illustrated in a familiar and popular manner.

FREEMAN HUNT,

Agent of the Boston Berwick Company,
74 Court Street, Boston.

POETRY.

For the Maine Farmer.

RURAL PLEASURES.

AUTUMN.

Our spring and summer joys are past,
Our land's deserted by the swallow,
Cold chilling is the northern blast,
And soon the other birds will follow.
As spring and summer pass away,
So childish days and youth are going,
Manhood has charms, but not so gay,
Has pleasures great, but not so glowing.

Now nature wears a splendid dress,
The forest's clothed in many colors,
This season, though it glitters less,
Has real beauties great as others.
The sportsman now pursues the chase,
With smiling looks and heart so merry;
But it much better suit my taste,
To pick the nut, the fruit and berry.

Men now engage in busy toil,
They're gath'ring in the fruits of nature;
They drive the team, they plough the soil,
And pick the apple, corn, potatoe.
Now from the mill the creaking sound,
Now from the press the cider's streaming;
And produce from the country round
Is daily to the markets teeming.

As evenings come, and days decline,
From other duties when we've leisure,
We now may try to improve the mind,
And lay up stores of mental treasure.
As plants in autumn are matur'd,
Which first did grow in early season,
So that which we in youth secur'd,
Should now be brought to test of reason.

And now a day is set apart,—
We hope to see our friends Thanksgiving;
But let us not with beastly heart
Think only on our luscious living.
'Tis good to see our friends again,
But there's a joy that is much greater;
'Tis not to feast, carouse and sin,—
But love and praise our great Creator.

PHILOMEL.

For the Maine Farmer.

CONTRAST.

This world holds out its meteor ray
To lure poor wanderer's astray;
Its glory's but a gleam;
Religion like the noontide sun,
Lights up what e'er it shines upon
With its most glorious beam.

EOLUS.

MISCELLANY.

From the Nantucket Inquirer.

MY FIRST JACKKNIFE.

I remember it well! Its horn handle, so smooth and semi-transparent, glowing with the unmeaning but magic word, 'Bunkum'; and the blade significantly inviting you to the test, by the two monosyllables 'try me.' I united the characteristic recommendation on the haft and invitation on the blade into a small couplet, which as near as I can recollect ran thus—

'Bunkum,' on the handle,
'Try me,' on the blade.

If by the word on the handle you were impelled to believe that the article abounded in bumps of self-esteem, your ideas would at once be corrected by the blade, which, conscious of intrinsic merit, called upon you promptly to test its superiority; and union of modest assurance and assured modesty, which I humbly recommend to all who are their own trumpeters.

I know not how it is, but I never could take half the comfort in any thing which I have since possessed that I took in this said jackknife: I earned it myself, and there I had a feeling of independence; it was bought with my own money, not teased out of a kind uncle, or still kinder father—money that I had silently earned on the afternoons of those days set apart for boys from time immemorial, therein to amuse themselves and annoy their mothers.

Yes! with a spirit of persevering industry and self-denial at which I now wonder, but of a kind the tendency of which I do not doubt has had its effect in the formation of many an exalted character, (from such trivial causes so great effects arise,) I went every afternoon during 'berry time'

and picked the ripened fruit, with eagerness, for my heart was in my task.

I sold my berries, and carefully reserving the proceeds shortly accumulated enough to purchase the treasure for which I so eagerly longed. I went to one of the village stores, and requested the conscientious dealer in tape and molasses to show me his Jackknives; but he—seeing I was only a boy, thinking that, like many others who had bothered him before with the same requests, merely meant to amuse myself in looking at the nicest, and wishing it was mine—told me not to plague him with my nonsense while 'he was mixing liquor for the gentlemen.'

I turned with indignation; but felt the inward comfort of a man who has confidence in his own resources, and knows he has the power in his hands. I quietly jingled the money in my pockets, and went to the opposite store, which I believe was a temperance establishment, for I saw no receptacles of poison, marshalled before me cocked and primed for the business of destruction.

I asked for jackknives, and was shown a lot fresh from the city, which were temptingly laid down before me, and left for me to select from while the trader went to another part of his store to please an older customer. I looked over them. I opened them, I breathed upon the blades, shut them again; one was too hard to open, another had no spring; finally, however, after examining them with all the judgment which in my opinion the extent of the investment required, I selected one with a hole through its handle—and after a dissertation with the owner upon jackknives in general and this one in particular, upon hawk bill and dagger blades, and handles, iron, bone, and buck horn, I succeeded in closing a satisfactory negotiation for it.

And here let me refer once more to my conscientious dealer who could not leave his dram-drinking friends to serve me. He sold his poison to the two gentlemen, and charged it on account as they with a commendable economy thought of interest and would not pay cash; but the profit upon all they consumed was less than half the sum he would have gained by the sale of the jackknife; so clearly do those who 'mix liquor for gentlemen' mistake their interest.

I took the instrument I had purchased.—I felt a sudden expansion of my boyish frame! It was my world! I deposited it carefully in my pocket, among other valuables, twine, pipe stems, slate pencils, &c. I went home, I showed it to my mother; I displayed it to my father; I told them how long I had toiled for it, and how eagerly I had spent time which others had allotted to play, to possess myself of my treasure.

My father gently chid me for not telling him of my wants; but boy as I was, I observed his glistering eye turn affectionately to my mother, and then to me, and I thought his manly form seemed to straighten up and he to look prouder—at any rate he came to me, and patting my curly head told me that there was no object in life, which was reasonably to be desired, that honesty, self-denial well directed industry, and perseverance, would not place within my reach; and if through life I carried the spirit of independent exertion into practice, which I had displayed in the matter of the jackknife, I should be, that grand hobby horse of little boys, a Great Man.

From that moment I was a new lad; I had discovered that I could rely upon myself; I took my jackknife, and many a time while cutting the walnut saplings for my bow, or the straight pine for my arrow, or carving my mimic ship, did I muse upon those words of my father, so deeply are the kind expressions of a judicious parent engraven on the heart and memory of boyhood.

My knife was my constant companion; it was my carpenter, my ship builder, my toy manufacturer, my factotum; it was out upon all occasions never amiss, and always 'handy'; and as I valued it I never let it part from my neck, around which I slung it, attached by a cord braided for me by my sister. I own my selfishness: I would divide my apples among my playmates, my whole store of marbles was at their service, they might knock my bats, kick my football as they chose;—but I had no community of enjoyments in my jackknife. Its possession was connected in my mind with something so exclusive, that I could not

permit another to take it for a moment from me. I have never, but once, felt such a sensation since. That once was when boyhood had given place to youthful manhood; and I had dared to pour forth the feelings of my heart, and open the fountains of my affection, to one who has since proved worthy of my devotion. Oh! there is a wild and delicious luxury in one's boyish anticipations and youthful day dreams.

If however the use of my jackknife afforded me pleasure, the abstract idea of its possession was no less a source of enjoyment. I was for the time being a little prince among my fellows; a perfect monarch! Let no one exclaim against aristocracy, were we all pecuniarily equal to day, there would be an aristocracy tomorrow; talent, judgment, skill, tact, industry, perseverance, will place some on the top, while the contrary attributes will place others at the bottom of Fortune's ever revolving, ever restless wheel!

The mechanic is an aristocrat if he excels in his vocation; the ploughman is an aristocrat if he turns a better and a straighter furrow than his neighbor: the poorest poet is an aristocrat if he writes more feelingly, in a purer language and with a more euphonic jingle than his contemporaries; the fisherman is an aristocrat if he wields his harpoon with more skill and hurls it with a deadlier energy than his messmates, or has even learned to fix his bait more alluringly on his barbed hook. And the pedagogue is the veriest aristocrat in creation; surrounded by his subjects, and dispensing his favors amid the multitude of barefooted urchins, he feels an inward satisfaction which he will strive in vain to equal among a community of men.

All have, and have had their foibles; all have some possession, 'with secret pleasure held apart' upon which they pride themselves; and I was proud of my jackknife!—Spirit of Socrates, forgive me; was there no pride in dying like a philosopher? Spirit of Demosthenes, forgive me! was there no pride in your addresses to the boundless and roaring ocean? Spirit of David! was there no pride in the deadly hurling of the smooth pebble, which sank deep into the forehead of your enemy? And ye countless anchorites and devotees, who have prided themselves on your humility and tortured your bodies before men, were your austere afflictions of self, and daily penances, tinged with no earthly feeling? no pride of heart? no aristocracy?

But I must take up my jackknife, and cut short this digression. Let no man say, this or that occurrence 'will make no difference fifty years hence'—a common but dangerous phrase. I am now a man of threescore; I can point my finger here to my ships, there to my warehouses; my name is well known in two hemispheres; I have drunk deeply of intellectual pleasures, have served my country in many important stations, have had my gains and my losses; have seen many who started with fairer prospects, but with no compass or sheet anchor, wrecked before me; but I have been impelled in my operations, no matter how extensive, by the same spirit which conceived and executed the purchase of the Jackknife. And, reflecting reader, youthful or aged, I have found my account in it—and perhaps in after years there will live those who will say that the prediction of my father was fulfilled, and that from small beginnings, by 'honesty, self-denial, well directed industry and perseverance,' MARTIN THISTLE became truly a Great man.

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Winthrop, Sept. 5, 1834.

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